

# SE/HAT EVERY WOMAN WANTS TO KNOW—THINGS THAT INTEREST MAID AND MATRON

## ELLEN ADAIR FINDS TRUE HOSPITALITY AMONG AMERICANS

She Sees Less Caution Here About the Business of Meeting New People Than There Is in England.

XXI.  
The American people as a race strike me as being most truly hospitable. I think that they have kindly, generous hearts, and that their kindness is prompted—in my case, at any rate—by quite disinterested motives.

They love to entertain, and have their friends come around. "Expecting company" is the first watchword in the American housewife's category.

At home, in England, we are slower, much more cautious in the welcoming of folks. We like to know the whys and wherefores of their ancestry. "Who are they? Who was their great-grandfather? What profession do they follow? Did you say they were in trade? Dear! dear! now that is rather dreadful, is it not?" I think in that quite prevalent attitude the English point of view is wrong.

A too sudden welcoming of the stranger within our gates would strike us as "bad form," a little vulgar, premature. In England we do not incline to take the stranger on his outward merits, and to welcome him on those alone. Ah, no! We certainly do like to know his family history. I am an English girl, and deep within my heart long centuries have bred that old conception of the family. When I am introduced to a new friend, instinctively I want to know just who his or her people are, and what they do, and all about them. Yet I do not think that that is snobbish. Instead, it is the great unspoken belief in the strong power of heredity.

There may be many Americans who have the same down-looked instinct as myself. I can only write of the great middle class of each country. But taken as a whole, it seems to me that over here the pride of birth is not as strong, nor does it flourish as it does in England.

THE PRIDE OF THE "SELF-MADE."  
Yet in its place is pride of other things—the pride of work and of accomplishment, the pride of the self-made man, the pride of push and grit and brains. I think that all these things are very fine—to start with nothing, and to work one's way right to the very top of fortune's ladder is a splendid thing. The accumulation of great wealth in honest ways has a very real moral significance, a high ethical value.

Here in America no talents ever are allowed to lie deep buried in the earth, but are unwrapped until they seem to glow a thousandfold. The energy of this new country is astounding. One man will follow a dozen professions at the same time, and will engineer a dozen firms in the same industry successfully. Here in America, no "quiet, unobtrusive Milton" ever rests. He gets right up and starts in speculating and working hard.

I know that in England is more calm and dignified. We love our quiet homes and old, time-honored traditions. Life runs in slower, easier channels. We work less hard, we take our pleasures in a calmer way.

Life in America goes at an infinitely harder pace. The nerves of England never would keep up that strain.

BUSINESS PAUSES FOR 1 O'CLOCK TEA.  
Right in the busiest part of London I have often seen a curious sight. It is a trivial incident, yet will serve to illustrate my meaning on this point. Round by the Bank of England the heaviest business of the world goes on. For blocks one will not see a woman on the street. Silk-hatted, frock-coated business men are crowding each other on the pavements for miles around the neighborhood.

When 4 o'clock comes every afternoon, one sees the strange thing. In all directions, youthful clerks are hurrying with cream bags, carried carefully. Each business man of London pauses for his daily cup of afternoon tea. He may have only half a minute to spare upon it, but no pressure of time can stop him from this old-established custom. It is a serious rite, and cannot be omitted.

At 4 o'clock, beside the great Stock Exchange the same thing happens, too. It happens everywhere in London. If business offices are near a tea-shop—and in London, every street has half a dozen tea-shops, where you can drink no other beverage than tea—why, business men slip in there for a cup. But for those who live in the country, the office boy puts on the kettle, and goes out to buy the daily two-pence worth of cream.

In Fleet street, too, at 4 o'clock, one sees a hundred office boys scurrying into all the newspaper offices with little lugs of cream. For every afternoon, each London editor must have his cup of tea. It is a national rite. The Stock Exchange may rise and fall, newspaper life may have its ups and downs, a financial crisis may threaten the business world, but nothing can upset the cup of tea at 4 o'clock on every afternoon.

I cannot understand how the American men can work so hard, year in, year out, achieve so much, and turn night into day the way they do. Their constitutions must be built of iron.

Each Englishman spends almost every night at golf, and plays on summer days till half past ten in daylight, too. England's daily round of life runs far gentler pace!

KANSAS HAS BIG FARM SHOW  
Imposing Agricultural Exhibition Opened at Wichita.  
WICHITA, Kan., Oct. 7.—The most imposing agricultural exhibit in the history of this section began here today with the opening of the ninth International Dry Farming Congress and International Products Exposition. The exposition will continue for ten days. It offers three classes of products in competition. One for products grown where the rainfall is 20 inches or less annually, one for where the rainfall exceeds 20 inches and one where the products are grown under irrigation.

Under authority from Congress, the Department of Agriculture is participating, and has been allotted 500 square feet of floor space.

Correspondence of general interest to women readers will be printed on this page. Such correspondence should be addressed to the Woman's Editor, Evening Ledger.



THREE FAVORITES IN MILLINERY MODES

## CORRESPONDENCE

In answer to the article of October 6, on the qualities which women find most attractive in men, the following letters have been received:

To the Editor of the Woman's Page, Evening Ledger:  
A man who can be delicately sentimental without being too serious, and yet sufficiently practical to be sensible and interesting is the type of man that appeals to me.

Ever thoughtful and considerate, yet able to exercise a dominance that is delightful in the feeling of protection and strength it conveys.  
WEAKER SEX.

To the Editor of the Woman's Page, Evening Ledger:  
The kindly man who is always trying to please others, regardless of his own likes and dislikes, is the man most preferred by women. The untroubled smile beneath which he hides all his own disappointments and with which he shares the woman's joys carries hidden mastery more effective than good looks or forceful character.

A MERE MAN.  
To the Editor of the Woman's Page, Evening Ledger:  
Having read your article in this evening's paper, I thought you might like to hear the views of a girl quite inexperienced in regard to the opposite sex. I do not care very much for "Lizette," but prefer an athletic sort of boy, who is not always fussing about his appearance. So many of the boys I meet in Philadelphia are always thinking about their own good looks rather than the girl they are with.  
SWEET SEVENTEEN.  
North 23d street, Philadelphia.  
October 6, 1914.

To the Editor of the Woman's Page, Evening Ledger:  
I have read your article in tonight's paper, and I thought you would like to hear what my ideal of a man is.

He is very entertaining when out in a crowd, and not very sentimental when alone with me. He has a very good education, and also has a good position. I

like him to dress very well, and he spends a good deal of money on taking me everywhere. We go to the theatre once a week, and to the movies five times a week, unless something happens to prevent us. Do you think at 18 it is too young to become engaged? I wish you would write an article about being engaged.

Ellen Adair is very interesting. I enjoy reading about her very much.  
I hope you will write many more of these articles.  
J. P. W.  
Diamond street, Philadelphia.  
October 6, 1914.

To the Editor of the Woman's Page, Evening Ledger:  
I enjoyed reading your article in tonight's Evening Ledger, and, speaking very much from experience, I must say I do not like stingy men. I have been very much disappointed with a man I have been going around with lately. When he asks me to do something, he always arranges to meet in the building.

I do not mind paying the 10 cents, but I feel rather ashamed that my girl friends should know he is so awfully stingy.

There is one other fault I have to find with him—when he escorts me home, he always stays until such a late hour.

NINETEEN.  
October 8, 1914. West Philadelphia.

AMETHYSTS CREDITED WITH STRANGE POWERS  
Stones Believed to be Able to Expel Poison From Wearer.

The most beautiful and probably the most important member of the quartz family is the amethyst, which, according to a bulletin of the American Gem and Pearl Company, varies in color from royal purple to the lightest shades of purple, and from brownish pink to light pink and lilac. This stone was in great demand among Greek and Roman toppers because of the belief that the wearing of one would permit indulgence, but prevent drunkenness. Amethyst was also

credited with the power to expel poison, make its wearer expert in business affairs and victorious in chase and battle.

While the vogue of the amethyst has risen and waned in the last 40 years, there has never been a period during that time when this beautiful stone has not been sought for by those who appreciate its value.

Amethyst will not stand high temperatures, as it loses its color and turns yellow; in fact, many of the quartz toppers are produced by "burning" amethyst. Most of the amethyst comes from Brazil and Uruguay, the commercial designation for the medium grades being Brazilian amethyst, while the rich, dark-purple stones are known as Uruguay amethyst.

## GOOD TASTE RULES MILLINERY REALM FOR THIS SEASON

Few Bizarre Models of Hats on View—Forbidden Plumage Again in Demand—Black Popular.

This appears to be a season when good taste rules, so far as millinery is concerned. There is very little of the bizarre or the outre, and the models might be classified under two heads and ranged either with the smart or the picturesque.

The forbidden plumage is here, and ostrich feathers are used again in all their old beauty and without the necessity of the singeing or gliding or stripping that helped to carry them past the customs a year ago.

Black seems to predominate rather than the colors, and velvet to take precedence of the other materials of which hats are fashioned or made.

While there is a distinct elegance in having the hat match the gown in color, there is the practical value of the black hat to make it desirable, for it can be worn with different gowns of opposite colors.

The preference for velvet on year and not another must come from sheer fickleness of heart, for it is doubtful if felt or velours or silk or satin can ever be quite so becoming as the velvet hat.

The Little Corporal, the tricorn, the Scotch bonnet, the Russian turban and the pot hat are the names by which we know the smaller hats.

The canotier includes many of the wide-brimmed hats, and the picture hat perhaps includes the rest.

It is only by some detail that we can recognize this last as belonging among the present-day models, for the shape of the crown and the width and the tilt of the brim are just what they have been many times before.

It is a style of hat that is very susceptible to the attentions of the amateur. To sit before a mirror and to place the trimming where it is most becoming is almost certain to produce the most effective hat.

The two feathers that droop over the brim of the hat illustrated are placed with due regard to the face of the wearer.

The "little tricorn" must be smartly trimmed to be a success. It is here that the skill of the professional is seen at its best.

The Gainsborough hat is wistaria velvet, the feathers descending from pink to mauve. The little tricorn is of black satin, with rose gold braid holding up two of the three sides, the bow of the braid as an ornament at one end and a military cockade at the other.

The third hat pictured has the wide brim of the canotier or sailor hat, but it is slightly oval in shape and droops slightly from the crown to the outer edge of the brim.

It is made of black velvet. The white feathers are of the fantastic order, but they are placed at regular intervals about the crown in a perfectly conventional manner.

These three hats are quite typical of the season's modes, and they are all well within the borders of conservative dress.

## FEATHERING THE NEST

By MRS. CHRISTINE FREDERICK  
Author The New Housekeeping

The wise shopper takes advantage of price reductions to "feather her nest." But there are some points in buying which it might be well for her to consider in advance.

First let us take the all-important bed purchase. Fortunately there has been a great improvement in the manner of selling beds and bedding in recent years. Today the frame, the springs and the mattress can all be bought separately.

This means that instead of choosing a complete bed at an allover price the housewife can pick out one kind of a frame and a spring and grade of mattress to suit. There are two things it is unwise to economize on, and they are the spring and the mattress, because on them depend comfort and healthful sleeping.

It is much better to spend less money on the bedsteads and eliminate some of the elaborate knobs and filigree ornaments and put money into a box spring or the best woven wire spring and the best mattress. Do not forget either to have the mattress made in two or three sections if it is a double bed, as this will greatly save strain on the one who has the beds to care for. Also it is very easy to have the store place handles of upholstery braid on each side of the mattress so that it can be grasped and turned more easily.

In buying any furniture, such as chairs, tables, etc., two important points for the housekeeper to consider are the amount of carving in the design and whether or not the wood has a very high polish. Ornate table legs, claw feet and much-carved chair backs may be admired by some, but if the housewife cares about the amount of effort she must bestow on such articles it is much wiser to choose furniture with plain, simple lines and little or no carving. Every curlycue, spindle and carving means places for the lodgment of dust, places that are hard to get at and most difficult to keep absolutely clean. Similarly the highly polished woods show dust most easily and most easily become scratched. All woods can be secured in the dull finish, which is just as attractive and which will save much worry and work for the housewife.

Good taste demands plain lines in pillows and upholstery furnishings as well. Fringe is not popular, and pillow covers are devoid of cord and ribbon ruffles. Instead of such elaborations which were always likely to become mussed or even fall off (as fringe) from the article they were supposed to decorate, upholsteries and draperies should be of the simplest. The material itself can be rich and decorative, but every ball, head, ribbon and fringe should be avoided.

While the stores offer most attractive-looking couch covers, pillow tops, etc., it is strange that we sometimes err in buying material that is too strongly colored or which does not combine with other articles in a room. It is a mistake to purchase a pillow so conspicuous that

it hits you as you enter the room, or any hanging which is not in harmony with the general color scheme.

Choose all articles of furniture thinking of their use first and beauty second. A beautiful gilt-legged chair may be senseless. The otherwise good-looking chair may be too low in the seat or have an uncomfortable back, or the backs of the dining-room chairs may be put in at an uncomfortable angle.

The arm rest may not be broad enough. The dining table may have a bar across in just the position to strike the knee. The otherwise attractive sideboard may have two cupboards which will be practically worthless, either for linen or food storage. The drawer may not be deep enough, or it may be at the bottom instead of at the top, which will require unnecessary stooping. An ornate claw leg may spoil an otherwise good chair.

A poor mirror will make an attractive buffet less effective. All of these points, and many more, should be considered by the housewife before she buys.

Do not accept furniture and believe that you can be happy with its shortcomings. Somewhere in some store there will be just the piece constructed according to the best ideas and those which will mean less work and care for the housewife. Then when you find it, be willing to pay the price, because good furniture, well made and finished, cannot be bought for nothing.

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FRITZI SCHEFF BUYS A BALE  
Star Joins in Patriotic Movement to Save Cotton Crop.

NEW YORK, Oct. 7.—Fritzi Scheff, the popular star of "Pretty Mrs. Smith," the musical production of the Casino Theatre, has received word that she is the possessor of a bale of cotton recently purchased to assist in the patriotic movement to save the Southern cotton crop.

Miss Scheff is the first of theatrical stars to engage in this campaign, and is trying to induce other theatrical folk and personal friends to buy a bale of cotton. When Miss Scheff received the communication yesterday, she said she was pleased to be of service to the Southern folk.

Wm. C. Patton, Jr.  
24 South 18th Street

Open letter to the Public

I herewith extend my heartiest thanks for the support given our new retail store, at 830 Chestnut St. In all our years in America, selling Holland bulbs to the finest florists and property owners the country over, we have never before experienced such a remarkable demand from Philadelphia and vicinity.

In addition to the standard varieties which I have offered during the last weeks, a new shipment has just arrived containing many fine varieties of Hyacinths, Tulips, Daffodils, Crocus, etc.

One of the chief attractions is a lot of thousands of Bedding Hyacinths which will be sold at the low price of \$2.25 per hundred, 30c per dozen. These are in separate colors, not mixed.

In the extraordinary rush experienced at our store, I failed to notice that the blue Crocus are not up to our standard, containing diseased ones. Every customer who purchased blue Crocus is cordially invited to notify me of the quantity, and an equal quantity will be gladly sent to replace. Kindly accept my profound apologies.

That every flower-lover may be acquainted with the fine quality of our Bulbs, I have decided to give away



Gt. van Waveren & Kruijff  
SASSENHEIM HOLLAND  
We sell "Wakru Quality" Dutch Bulbs direct from our fields to your garden

40,000 "Wakru Quality" Dutch Bulbs entirely free

Write your name and address on this or any other "Wakru-ad" and present at our store, 830 Chestnut Street, on Thursday, October 8. You will receive a package containing half-dozen "Wakru Quality" Dutch Bulbs free! On that day the store will be open from 8:00 a. m. till 8:30 p. m.

Remember: Thursday, October 8, at 830 Chestnut Street, to see our "Wakru Quality" Dutch Bulbs and take home a half-dozen free for your garden! Yours very truly,

American Branch Office:  
200 Walnut Place, Philadelphia, Pa.  
Retail Store:  
830 Chestnut Street.



The "Wakru" Girl Registered Trademark

## ANIMALS IN THE SKY

Oh see that funny cloud up there; It's like a grown up Teddy Bear; And now its nose is running out—The elephant has such a snout;

And now a squirrel climbs a tree, Its curly tail I plainly see; And now a peacock's tail is spread That changes to a horse's head;

And now it squirms around and makes Itsself into a dozen snakes; And now it's like a fluffy ball; And now it isn't there at all.

—Malcolm Sanders Johnston.

## CHILDREN'S CORNER

### BEFORE THE SANDMAN COMES

THE big full moon sailed brightly up into the sky.

"Oh, but I am bright and beautiful," he said to himself with a sigh of pleasure. "Nobody else in the whole sky is half as lovely as I am."

And he looked scornfully around in hopes that every star in the sky would hear and be properly impressed.

They were; they looked so abashed and subdued that they failed to shine even as brightly as they usually did.

"Of course, he is very handsome and brilliant," murmured one little star to his neighbor, "but sometimes you are bright, too! Why don't you shine your best?"

"What's the use?" answered the neighbor disgruntledly. "He is so boastful and conceited I don't intend to try to do my best any more!"

The bright little star grew paler and paler; and the moon boasted louder than ever.

Now just as that very minute two little cloud fairies drifted by and they noticed how pale and indifferent the stars all seemed.

"What in the world can be the matter with you all this evening?" asked one fairy.

"Oh, we are tired of trying to shine when the moon is so boastful and bright," said one star.

"Any way, what is the use of trying?" added another disgruntledly. "The cloud fairies stopped in amazement."

"What is the use?" they exclaimed. "everything is the use! Don't you know that 'what is the use' is no way to talk. Get busy and work your best—that's your part!"

"And if your light doesn't shine out as brightly as some other times, don't worry—it's not your fault!"

The little stars looked interested, but not convinced.

"Maybe that's true," said one, "but it's so foolish to work hard and then